Semi-Weekly Globe.

WM. LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

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HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday afternoon, July 18, 1861.

COL. HOLT'S ADDRESS.—We give in to-day's *Globe*, the powerful address of Col. HOLT of Kentucky. We want every man in the county to read it.

THE POLITICIANS AT WORK.—We see by the *Journal & American* of this morning, that the Chairman of the Republican County Committee has issued a call for the election of delegates on the 10th of August, to meet in County Convention in Huntingdon, on the 13th of August, for the purpose of *putting in nomination* a ticket for the ensuing General Election. We had hoped for some arrangement by which party strife in this county could have been avoided this fall, but it appears the *patriot* politicians of the Opposition party are determined to force the people into another political fight while the real patriots of all parties are in the battle field fighting the battles of the country. It was a great mistake that in recruiting for the companies which left this county, that the few political office-seekers who are now trying to disturb the harmony of our people, had not been forced into the ranks and marched down South—and if shot down, the loss to the country would not have been *very* serious.

SOMETHING NEW.—WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—In the call for an "*Unconditional Union Republican County Convention*", we find the following:

"The voters of the Unconditional Union Republican Party, and all others unqualifiedly in favor of the policy of the Administration of Abraham Lincoln—of a vigorous and uncompromising prosecution of the present war *until the authority of the PRESIDENT of the United States is established and obeyed in every portion of our country.*"

Will the Chairman of the U. U. R. C. C. explain?

THE RETURNING VOLUNTEERS.—The term of enlistment of the brave boys who first rushed to the aid of the Government, and saved Washington from falling into the hands of the Rebels, will expire in a few days. Many Regiments will disband, but a majority of the men will re-enlist for the war after they visit their family and friends for a few days. Perhaps it may be necessary to detain for a month longer many of the three month's Regiments after their term expires. If Gen. Scott asks them to remain, we feel very confident not a man will refuse. When our boys do come home they should have a proper reception, and we have no doubt they will receive it.

☞ Our ladies have this week forwarded to our three years "boys" some 56 under-shirts, a number of pairs of stockings, &c. They are now employed making up clothing for the army hospital.

☞ Some thirty new recruits for the 2d Reg. Pa. Reserve Volunteers, are now in town in charge of Major Dare, waiting orders to join their Regiment. They are all able bodied men, and look as if they would work well in harness.

☞ Prof. Coyle and Miss L. Day, are on a visit to Hollidaysburg. On Tuesday, the hero of Fort Sumpter, Maj. Anderson, who was also in town on a visit, called on the party at their hotel, and after passing a short time in a pleasant conversation, bid them a friendly farewell and retired, leaving with the landlord a gold coin for Miss Day. Miss D. intends to have finger rings made of the coin and the name of Maj. Anderson engraved upon them.

THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Gen. McDowell's army commenced a forward movement yesterday afternoon. He has now fifty full regiments of volunteers, sent from this point, numbering quite a thousand men each. This is exclusive of regulars, 2,500 of whom have already joined him, with 1,000 more, including 600 marines, two full batteries of light artillery, &c., yet to be transferred to his command. The grand *corps d' armee* will, doubtless, number about seventy-five thousand men.

The *Republican* of this morning says the general movement was in the direction of Fairfax Court House, to which it is no great march from the right of Gen. McDowell's line, though it is fourteen miles from the extreme left.

The army, it is supposed, would halt for the night this side of Fairfax Court House, which the rebels will probably take occasion to vacate, and resume their *march in the morning.* They took with them three days' rations.—Four mounted batteries of eight seige guns and several squadrons of cavalry are in the column, which *consists mainly* of infantry.

CINCINNATTI, July 17.—On Friday night a detachment of three companies of Col. Woodroff's second Kentuckey regiment attacked 500 rebels between Mad river and Barbonsville on the Kanawha, completely routing them. Ten or twelve rebels were killed and a number wounded. The Kentuckians had but one killed. Gen Cox's brigade, destined to operate against the rebels under ex-Gov. Wise, was rapidly moving up the Kanawha.

Brilliant Reception of the Hon. Joseph Holt, at Louisville, Ky.

HIS ADDRESS.

[From the Louisville Journal, July 16.]

We have never witnessed a popular ovation to a public man that could have proved more gratifying to the recipient than the demonstration at Masonic Temple, on Saturday evening last, on the occasion of the reception of the Hon. Joseph Holt. The Temple was crowded with citizens of both sexes, who met spontaneously to do honor to the gallant Kentuckian, who, as the citizen and Statesman, had the manliness, the courage and the patriotism to resist the iniquitous influence brought to bear upon him during the late administration, bringing all his great ability and the mighty weight of his influence to the support of the government whose existence he had sworn to maintain.

Mr. Holt was introduced to the audience by the Hon. Henry Pirtle, in the following eloquent terms:

Mr. Holt: You are welcome to Kentucky, your native State, you are welcome to Louisville. We are proud to shake the hand of a man who has been so faithful to his public trust—who has done honor to his State and honor to the nation.

Out of Congress (there we had true men) it did our hearts good to look towards two Kentuckians in the service of the great public, in the trying times of last winter and spring; Holt at Washington (where fraud and treachery raged all around) almost alone, with a firmness, a capability, and a patriotism that challenged the attention and the judgment of Christendom; and Anderson, left by himself, surrounded by enemies in the Bay of Charleston, whose fame shall live when the waves of ages shall have worn away the granite of Sumpter and it shall fall undistinguished in the sea.—I know you feel yourself honored to have his name mentioned now. It was you who would have relieved him, and helped him to maintain the banner of the Union.

When you came to the relief of the country you infused life into the almost dying State; treason commenced scattering from Washington, and the people of this country began to have confidence that the Executive branch of the Government was again true to them and the Constitution. Your administration of the most important division of the Executive Department at the time, was under the most embarrassing circumstances ever seen in this country. Your ministry was short, and after harm irretrievable had come; States were marched out as if they were not States, but a helpless band under the dominion of a mob, and under the frolic of the drum and fife; but History will place your name in honor when she writes of this epoch of demoralization, of war, and the woes of war. O may she soon be able to write for us a page of peace and Union!

Mr. Holt then took the stand amid prolonged and deafening cheers, and spoke as follows:

Judge Pirtle: I beg you to be assured that I am most thankful for this distinguished and flattering welcome, and for every one of the kind words which have just fallen from your lips, as I am for the hearty response they have received. Spoken by any body and anywhere, these words would have been cherished by me, but spoken by yourself and in the presence and on behalf of those in whose midst I commenced the battle of life, whose friendship I have ever labored to deserve, and in whose fortunes I have ever felt the liveliest sympathy, they are doubly grateful to my feelings. I take no credit to myself for loving and being faithful to such a government as this, or for uttering, as I do, with every throb of my existence, a prayer for its preservation. In regard to my official conduct, to which you have alluded with such earnest and generous commendation, I must say that no merit can be accorded to me beyond that of having humbly but sincerely struggled to perform a public duty, amid embarrassments which the world can never fully know. In reviewing what is past, I have and shall ever have a bitter sorrow, that, while I was enabled to accomplish so little in behalf of our betrayed and suffering country, others were enabled to accomplish so much against it. You do me exceeding honor in associating me in your remembrance with the hero of Fort Sumpter. There is about his name an atmosphere of light that can never grow dim. Surrounded with his little band, by batteries of treason and by infuriated thousands of traitors, the fires upon the altar of patriotism at which he ministered, only waxed the brighter for the gloom that enveloped him, and history will never forget that it was from these fires that was kindled that conflagration that now blazes throughout the length and breadth of the land. Brave amongst the bravest, incorruptable and unconquerable in his loyalty, amid all the perplexities and trials and sore humiliations that beset him, he well deserves that exalted position in the affections and confidence of the people that he now enjoys; and while none have had better opportunities of knowing this than myself, so I am sure that none could have a prouder joy in bearing testimony to it than I have to-night.

Fellow Citizens: A few weeks since, in another form, I ventured freely to express my views upon those tragic events which have brought sorrow in every hearthstone and to every heart in our distracted country, and it is not my purpose on this occasion to repeat these views, or to engage in any extended discussion of the questions then examined. It is not necessary that I should do so, since the argument is exhausted, and the popular mind is perfectly familiar with it in all its bearings. I will, however, with your permission, submit a few brief observations upon the absorbing topics of the day, and if I do so with an earnestness and emphasis due alike to the sincerity of my convictions and to the magnitude of the interests involved, it is trusted that none will be offended, not even those who may most widely differ from me.

Could one, an entire stranger to our history, now look down upon the South and see there a hundred or a hundred and fifty thousand men marching in hostile array, threatening the capture of the Capital, and the dismemberment of the territory of the Republic; and could he look again and see that this army is marshalled and directed by officers recently occupying distinguished places in the civil and military service of the country, and further, that the States from which this army has been drawn appear to be one vast, seething cauldron of ferocious passion, he would very naturally conclude that the Government of the United States had committed some great crime against its people, and that this uprising was in resistance to wrongs and outrages which had been borne until their endurance was no longer possible. And yet, no conclusion could be further from the truth than this. The Government of the United States has been faithful to all its constitutional obligations. For eighty years it has maintained the national honor at home and abroad, and by its prowess, its wisdom, and its justice has given to the title of an American citizen an elevation among the nations of the earth which the citizens of no republic has enjoyed since Rome was mistress of the world. Under its administration the national domain has stretched away to the Pacific, and that constellation which announced our birth as a people has expanded from thirteen to thirty-four stars, all, until recently, moving, undisturbed and undimmed in their orbs of light and grandeur. The rights of no State have been invaded; no man's property has been despoiled, no man's liberty abridged, no man's life oppressively jeopardized by the action of this Government. Under its benign influences the rills of public and private prosperity have swelled into rivulets, and from rivulets into rivers ever brimming in their fullness, and everywhere, and at all periods of its history, its ministrations have fallen as gently on the people of the United States as do the dews of a summer's night on the flowers and grass of the gardens and fields.

Whence, then, this revolutionary outbreak? Whence the secret spring of this gigantic conspiracy, which like some huge boa, had completely coiled itself around the limbs and body of the Republic, before a single hand was lifted to resist it? Strange and indeed startling as the announcement must appear when it falls upon the ears of the next generation, the national tragedy in whose shadows we stand to-night, has come upon us because, in November last, John C. Breckinridge was not elected President of the United States, and Abraham Lincoln was. This is the whole story. And I would pray now to know on what was John C. Breckinridge fed that he has grown so great, that a republic founded by Washington and cemented by the best blood that has ever coursed in human veins, is to be over-thrown because forsooth he cannot be its President? Had he been chosen, we well know that we should not have heard of this rebellion, for the lever with which it is being moved would have been wanting to the hands of the conspirators. Even after his defeat, could it have been guaranteed, beyond all peradventure, that Jefferson Davis or some other kindred spirit would be the successor of Mr. Lincoln, I presume we hazard nothing in assuming that this atrocious movement against the Government would not have been set on foot. So much for the principle involved in it. This great crime, then, with which we are grappling, sprang from that "sin by which the angles fell"—an unmastered and profligate ambition—an ambition that "would rather reign in hell than serve in heaven"—that would rather rule supremely over a shattered fragment of the Republic than run the chance of sharing with others the honors of the whole.

The conspirators of the South read in the election of Mr. Lincoln a declaration that the Democratic party had been prostrated, if not finally destroyed, by the selfish intrigues and corruptions of its leaders; they read, too, that the vicious, emaciated, and spavined hobby of the slavery agitation, on which they had so often rode into power, could no longer carry them beyond a given geographical line of our territory, and that in truth this factious and treasonable agitation, on which so many of them had grown great by debauching and denationalizing the mind of the people naturally generous and patriotic, had run its course, and hence, that from the national disgust for this demagoguing and from the inexorable law of population, that the time had come when all those who had no other political capital than this, would have to prepare for retirement to private life, so far at least as the highest offices of the country were concerned. Under the influence of these grim discouragements they resolved to consummate at once—what our political history shows to have been with them a long cherished purpose—the dismemberment of the Government. They said to themselves: "Since we can no longer monopolize the great offices of the Republic as we have been accustomed to do, we will destroy it and build upon its ruins an empire that shall be all our own, and whose spoils neither the North nor the East nor the West shall share with us" Deplorable and humiliating as this certainly is, it is but a rehearsal of the sad, sad story of the past. We had, indeed, supposed that under our Christian civilization we had reached a point in human progress, when a republic could exist without having its life sought by its own offspring; but the Catalines of the South have proved that we were mistaken. Let no man imagine that because this rebellion has been made by men renowned in our civil and military history, that it is therefore the less guilty or the less courageously to be resisted. It is precisely this class of men who have subverted the best governments that have ever existed. The purest spirits that have lived in the tide of times, the noblest institutions that have arisen to bless our race, have found among those in whom they had most confided and whom they had most honored, men wicked enough, either secretly to betray them unto death, or openly to seek their overthrow by lawless violence. The republic of England had its Monk; the republic of France had its Bonaparte; the republic of Rome had its Cesar and its Cataline, and the Savior of the world had its Judas Iscariot. It cannot be necessary that I should declare to you, for you know them well, who they are whose parricidal swords are now unsheathed against the Republic of the United States. Their names are inscribed upon a scroll of infamy that can never perish. The most distinguished of them were educated by the charity of the Government on which they are now making war. For long years they were fed from its table, and clothed from its wardrobe, and had their brows garlanded by its honors.—They are the ungrateful sons of a fond mother who dandled them upon her knee, who lavished upon them the gushing love of her noble and devoted nature, and who nurtured them from the very bosom of her life; and now, in the frenzied excesses of a licentious and baffled ambition, they are stabbing at that bosom with the ferocity with which the tiger springs upon his prey. The President of the United States is heroically and patriotically struggling to baffle the machinations of these most wicked men. I have unbounded gratification in knowing that he has the courage to look traitors in the face, and that, in discharging the duties of his great office, he takes no counsel of his fears. He is entitled to the zealous support of the whole country, and, may I not add without offence, that he will receive the support of all who justly appreciate the boundless blessings of our free institutions?

If this rebellion succeeds it will involve necessarily the destruction of our nationality, the division of our territory the permanent disruption of the republic. It must rapidly dry up the sources of our material prosperity, and year by year we shall grow more and more impoverished, more and more revolutionary, enfeebled and debased. Each returning election will bring with it grounds for new civil commotions, and traitors, prepared to strike at the country that has rejected their claims to power, will spring up on every side. Disunion once begun will go on and on indefinitely, and under the influence of the fatal doctrine of secession, not only will States secede from States, but counties will secede from States also, and towns and cities from counties, until universal anarchy will be consummated in each individual who can make good his position by force of arms, claiming the right to defy the power of the Government.—Thus we should have brought back to us the days of the robber Barons with their moated castles and marauding retainers. This doctrine when analyzed is simply a declaration that no physical force shall ever be employed in executing the laws or upholding the government, and a government into whose practical administration such a principle has been introduced, could no more continue to exist than a man could live with an angered cobra in his bosom. If you would know what are the legitimate fruits of secession, look at Virginia and Tennessee, which have so lately given themselves up to the embrace of this monster. There the schools are deserted; the courts of justice closed; public and private credit destroyed; commerce annihilated; debts repudiated; confiscations and spoliations everywhere prevailing; every cheek blanched with fear, and every heart frozen with despair; and all over that desolated land the hand of infuriated passion and crime is waving, with a vulture's scream for blood, the sword of civil war. And this is the Pandemonium which some would have transferred to Kentucky.

But I am not here to discuss this proposition to-night. I wish solemnly to declare before you and the world, that I am for this Union without conditions, one and indivisible, now and forever. I am for its preservation at any and every cost of blood and treasure against all its assailants. I know no neutrality between my country and its foes, whether they be foreign or domestic; no neutrality between that glorious flag which now floats over us, and the ingrates and traitors who would trample it in the dust. My prayer is for victory, complete, enduring and overwhelming, to the armies of the republic over all its enemies. I am against any and every compromise that may be proposed to be made under the guns of the rebels, while at the same time, I am decidedly in favor of affording every reasonable guarantee for the safety of Southern institutions, which the honest convictions of the people—not the conspirators—of the South may demand, *whenever they shall lay down their arms, but not until then.* The arbitrament of the sword has been defiantly thrust into the face of the Government and country, and there is no honorable escape from it. All guarantees and all attempts at adjustment by amendments to the Constitution are now scornfully rejected, and the leaders of the rebellion openly proclaim that they are fighting for independence. In this contemptuous rejection of guarantees, and in this avowal of the objects of the rebellion now so audaciously made, we have a complete exposure of that fraud which through the slavery agitation has been practised upon the public credulity for the last fifteen or twenty years. In the light of this revelation, we feel as one awakened from the suffocating tortures of a nightmare, and realize what a baseless dream our apprehensions have been, and of what a traitorous swindle we have been made the victims. They are fighting for their independence!—Independence of what? Independence of those laws which they themselves have aided in enacting; independence of that Constitution which their fathers framed and to which they are parties and subject by inheritance; independence of that beneficent Government on whose treasury and honors they have grown strong and illustrious. When a man commits a robbery on the highway, or a murder in the dark, he thereby declares his independence of the laws under which he lives, and of the society of which he is a member. Should he when arraigned avow and justify the offence, he thereby becomes the advocate of the independence he has thus declared; and, if he resists by force of arms the officer, when dragging him to the prison, the penitentiary, or the gallows, he is thereby fighting for the independence he has thus declared and advocated; and such is the condition of the conspirators of the South at this moment. It is no longer a question of Southern rights, which have never been violated, nor of security of Southern institutions, which we know perfectly well have never been interfered with by the General Government, but it is purely with us a question of national existence. In meeting with this terrible issue which rebellion has made up with the loyal men of the country, we stand upon ground infinitely above all party lines and party platforms—ground as sublime as that on which our fathers stood when they fought the battles of the Revolution. I am for throwing into the contest thus forced upon us all the material and moral resources and energies of the nation, in order that the struggle may be brief and as little sanguinary as possible. It is hoped that we shall soon see in the field half a million of patriotic volunteers, marching in columns which will be perfectly irresistible, and, borne in their hands—for no purpose of conquest or subjugation, but of protection only—we may expect within nine months to see the stars and stripes floating in every Southern breeze, and hear going up, wild as the storm, the exultant shout of that emancipated people over their deliverance from the revolutionary terror and despotism, by which they are now tormented and oppressed.—The war, conducted on such a scale will not cost exceeding four or five hundred millions of dollars; and none need be startled at the vastness of this expenditure. The debt thus created will press but slightly upon us; it will be paid and gladly paid by posterity, who will make the best bargain which has been made since the world began, if they can secure, to themselves in its integrity and blessings such a government as this, at such a cost. But if in this anticipation we are doomed to disappointments; if the people of the United States have already become so degenerate—may I not say so craven—in the presence of their foes as to surrender up this Republic to be dismembered and subverted by the traitors who have reared the standard of revolt against it, then I trust the volume of American history will be closed and sealed up forever, and that those who shall survive this national humiliation will take unto themselves some other name—some name having no relation to the past, no relation to our great ancestors, no relation to those monuments and battle-fields which commemorate alike their heroism, their loyalty and their glory.

But with the curled lip of scorn we are told by the disunionists, that in thus supporting a Republican administration in its endeavors to uphold the constitution and laws, we are "submissionists," and when they have pronounced this word, they suppose they have imputed to us the sum of all human abasement. Well, let it be confessed; we are "submissionists," and weak and spiritless as it may be deemed by some, we glory in the position we occupy. For example: the law says "Thou shalt not steal"; we submit to this law, and would not for the world's worth, rob our neighbor of his forts, his arsenals, his arms, his munitions of war, his hospital stores, or anything that is his. Indeed, so impressed are we with the obligations of this law, that we would no more think of plundering from our neighbor half a million of dollars because found in one of his unprotected mints, than we would think of filching a purse from his pocket in a crowded thoroughfare. Write us down, therefore, "submissionists." Again: the law says "Thou shalt not swear falsely"; we submit to this law, and while in the civil or military service of the country, with an oath to support the Constitution of the United States resting upon our consciences, we would not for any earthly consideration, engage in the formation or execution of a conspiracy to subvert that very constitution, and with it the government to which it has given birth. Write us down therefore again "submissionists." Yet again: When a President has been elected in strict accordance with the forms and spirit of the constitution, and has been regularly installed into office, and is honestly striving to discharge his duty by snatching the republic from the jaws of a gigantic treason which threatens to crush it; we care not what his name may be or what the designation of his political party, or what the platform on which he stood during the Presidential canvass; we believe we fulfill in sight of earth and heaven our highest obligations to our country, in giving to him an earnest and loyal support in the struggle in which he is engaged.

Nor are we at all disturbed by the flippant taunt that in thus submitting to the authority of our government, we are necessarily cowards. We know whence this taunt comes, and we estimate it at its true value. We hold that there is a higher courage in the performance of duty than in the commission of crime. The tiger of the jungle and the cannibal of the South Sea Islands have that courage in which the revolutionists of the day make their especial boast; the angels of God and the spirits of just men made perfect have had, and have that courage which submits to the laws.—Lucifer was a non-submissionist, and the first secessionist of whom history has given us any account, and the chains which he wears fitly express the fate due to all who openly defy the laws of their Creator and of their country. He rebelled because the Almighty would not yield to him the throne of Heaven; the principle of the Southern rebellion is the same. Indeed, in this submission to the laws is found the chief distinction between good men and devils. A good man obeys the laws of truth, of honesty, of morality, and all those laws which have been enacted by competent authority for the government and protection of the country in which he lives; a devil obeys only his own ferocious and profligate passions. The principle on which this rebellion proceeds, that laws have in themselves no sanctions, no binding force upon the conscience, and that every man, under the promptings of interest or passion or caprice, may at will, and honorably, too, strike at the government that shelters him, is one of utter demoralization, and should be trodden out, as you would tread out a spark that has fallen on the roof of your dwelling.—Its unchecked prevalence would resolve society into chaos, and leave you without the slightest guarantee for life, liberty, or property. It is time that, in their majesty, the people of the United States should make known to the world that this government, in its dignity and power, is something more than a moot court, and that the citizen who makes war upon it is a traitor, not only in theory but in fact, and should have meted out to him a traitor's doom. The country wants no bloody sacrifices, but it must and will have peace, cost what it may.

Before closing, I desire to say a few words on the relations of Kentucky to the pending rebellion; and, as we are all Kentuckians here together to-night, and as this is purely a family matter, which concerns the honor of us all, I hope we may be permitted to speak to each other upon it with entire freedom. I shall not detain you with observations on the hostile and defiant position assumed by the Governor of your State. In his reply to the requisition made upon him for volunteers under the proclamation of the President, he has, in my judgment, written and finished his own history, his epitaph included, and it is probable that in future the world will little concern itself as to what his excellency may propose to do, or as to what he may propose not to do. That response has made for Kentucky a record that has already brought a burning blush to the cheek of many of her sons, and is destined to bring it to the cheek of many more in the years which are to come. It is a shame, indeed a crying shame, that a State with so illustrious a past should have written for her by her own chief magistrate, a page of history so utterly humiliating as this. But your Legislature have determined that during the present unhappy war, the attitude of the State shall be that of strict neutrality, and it is upon this determination that I wish respectfully, but frankly to comment. As the motives which governed the Legislature were doubtless patriotic and conservative, the conclusion arrived at cannot be condemned as dishonorable, still, in view of the manifest duty of the State and of possible results, I cannot but regard it as mistaken and false, and one which may have fatal consequences. Strictly and legally speaking, Kentucky must go out of the Union before she can be neutral. Within it she is necessarily either faithful to the government of the United States, or she is disloyal to it. If this crutch of neutrality upon which her well-meaning but ill-judging politicians are halting, can find any *middle ground on which to rest*, it has escaped my researches, though I have diligently sought it. Neutrality, in the sense of those who now use the term, however patriotically designed, is, in effect, but a snake in the grass of rebellion, and those who handle it, will sooner or later feel its fangs.—Said one who spoke as man never spoke, "he who is not with us is against us;" and of none of the conflicts which have arisen between men or between nations, could this be more truthfully said, than of that in which we are now involved. Neutrality necessarily implies indifference. Is Kentucky indifferent to the issues of this contest? Has she, indeed, nothing at stake? Has she no compact with her sister States to keep, no plighted faith to uphold, no renown to sustain, no glory to win? Has she no horror of that crime of crimes now being committed against us by that stupendous rebellion which has arisen like a tempest cloud in the South? We rejoice to know that she is still a member of *this Union*, and as such she has the same interest in resisting this rebellion, that each limb of the body has in resisting a poignard whose point is aimed at the heart. It is her house that is on fire; has she no interest in extinguishing the conflagration? Will she stand aloof and announce herself neutral between the raging flames and the brave men who are periling their lives to subdue them? Hundreds of thousands of citizens of other States—men of culture and character, of thought and of toil; men who have a deep stake in life, and an intense appreciation of its duties and responsibilities; who know the worth of this blessed government of ours, and do not prize even their own blood above it—I say, hundreds of thousands of such men have left their homes, their workshops, their offices, their counting-houses, and their fields, and are now rallying about our flag, freely offering their all to sustain it, and, since the days that crusading Europe threw its hosts upon the embattled *plains of Asia, no deeper or more earnest or more general* spirit has stirred the souls of men, than that which now sways those mighty masses whose gleaming banners are destined ere long to make bright again the earth and sky of the distracted South. Can Kentucky look upon this sublime spectacle of patriotism unmoved, and then say to herself: "I will spend neither blood nor treasure, but I will shrink away while the battle rages, and after it has been fought and won, I will return to the camp, well assured that if I cannot claim the laurels, I will at least enjoy the blessings of the victory?" Is this all that remains of her chivalry?—of *the chivalry* of the land of the Shelbys, the Johnsons, the Allens, the Clays, the Adairs, and the Davisses? Is there a Kentuckian within the sound of my voice to-night, who can hear the anguished cry of his country, as she wrestles and writhes in the folds of this gigantic treason, and then lay himself down upon his pillow with this thought of neutrality, *without feeling that he has something* in his bosom which stings him worse than would an adder? Have we, within the brief period of eighty years, descended so far from the mountain heights on which our fathers stood, that already, in our degeneracy, we proclaim our blood too precious, our treasure too valuable to be devoted to the preservation of such a government as this? They fought through a seven years war with the greatest power on earth for the hope, the bare hope of being able to found this Republic, and now that it is no longer a hope nor an experiment, but a glorious reality, which has excited the *admiration and the homage* of the nations, and has covered us with blessings, as "the waters cover the channels of the sea," have we, their children, no years of toil, of sacrifice, and of battle even, if need be, to give to save it from absolute destruction at the hands of men who, steeped in guilt, are perpetrating against us and humanity a crime, for which I verily believe the blackest page of the history of the world's darkest period furnishes no parallel. Can it be possible that in the history of the American people we have already reached a point of degeneracy so low, that the work of Washington and Franklin, of Adams and Jefferson, of Hancock and Henry, is to be overthrown by the morally begrimed and pigmied conspirators who are now tugging at its foundations? It would be the overturning of the Andes by the miserable reptiles that are crawling in the sands at their base.

But our neutral fellow-citizens in the tenderness of their hearts say: "This effusion *of blood sickens us.*" *Then do all in your power to bring it to an end.* Let the whole strength of the Commonwealth be put forth in support of the Government, in order that the war may be terminated by a prompt suppression of the rebellion. The longer the struggle continues, the fiercer will be its spirit, and the more fearful the waste of life attending it. You, therefore, only aggravate the calamity you deplore, by standing aloof from the combat. But again they say, "we cannot fight our brethren." Indeed! But your brethren can fight you and with a good will too. Wickedly and wantonly have they commenced this war against you and your institutions, and ferociously are they prosecuting it. They take no account of the fact that the massacre with which they hope their swords will are long be clogged, must be the massacre of their brethren. However much we may bow our heads at the confession, it is nevertheless true that every free people that have existed have been obliged at one period or other of their history, to fight for their liberties against traitors within their own bosoms, and that people who have not the greatness of soul thus to fight, cannot long continue to be free, nor do they deserve to be so.

There is not and there cannot be any neutral ground for a loyal people between their own government and those who at the head of armies are menacing its destruction.—Your inaction is not neutrality, though you may delude yourselves with the belief that it is so. With this rebellion confronting you, when you refuse to co-operate actively with your government in subduing it, you thereby condemn the government and assume towards it an attitude of antagonism. Your inaction is a virtual endorsement of the rebellion, and if you do not thereby give to the rebels precisely that "aid and comfort" spoken of in the Constitution, you certainly afford them a most powerful encouragement and support. That they regard your present position as friendly to them, is proved by the fact, that, in a recent enactment of the Confederate Congress confiscating the debts due from their own citizens to those of loyal States, the debts due to the people of Kentucky are expressly excepted. Is not this significant? Does it leave any room for doubt that the Confederate Congress suppose they have discovered under the guise of your neutrality a lurking sympathy for their cause which entitles you to be treated as friends if not as active allies? Patriotic as was the purpose of her apprehensive statesmen in placing her in the anomalous position she now occupies. It cannot be denied that Kentucky by her present attitude is exerting a potent influence in strengthening the rebellion, and is therefore false alike to her loyalty and to her fame. You may rest well assured that this estimate of your neutrality is entertained by the true men of the country in all the States which are now sustaining the Government. Within the last few weeks, how many of those gallant volunteers, who have left home and kindred and all that is dear to them, and are now under a Southern sun, exposing themselves to death from disease and to death from battle, and are accounting their lives as nothing in the effort they are making for the deliverance of your Government and theirs; how many of them have said to *me* in sadness and in longing, "Will not Kentucky help me?" How my soul would have leaped could I have answered promptly, confidently, exultingly, "yes, she will." But when I thought of this neutrality, my heart sank within me, and I did not and I could not look those brave men in the face. And yet I could not answer "no." I could not crush myself to the earth under the self-abasement of such a reply. I therefore said—and may my country sustain me—"I hope, I trust, I pray, nay, I believe, Kentucky will yet do her duty."

If this Government is to be destroyed, ask yourselves: are you willing it shall be recorded in history that Kentucky stood by in the greatness of her strength and lifted not a hand to stay the catastrophe? If it is to be saved—as I *verily believe it is*—are you willing it shall be written that in the immeasurable glory which must attend the achievement Kentucky had no part?

I will only add, if Kentucky wishes the waters of her beautiful Ohio to be dyed in blood; if she wishes her harvest fields, now waving in their abundance, to be trampled under the feet of hostile soldiery as a flower garden is trampled beneath the threshings of the tempest; if she wishes the homes where her loved ones are now gathered in peace, invaded by the *proscriptive fury* of a military despotism, sparing neither life nor property; if she wishes the streets of her towns and cities grown with grass and the steamboats of her rivers to lie rotting at her wharves, then let her join the Southern Confederacy. But if she would have the bright waters of that river flow on in their gladness; if she would have her harvests peacefully gathered to her garners; if she would have the lullabies of her cradles and the songs of her homes uninvaded by the cries and terrors of battle; if she would have the streets of her towns and cities again filled with the hum and throngs of busy trade, and her rivers and their shores once more vocal with the steamer's whistle—that anthem of a free and prosperous commerce—then let her stand by the stars and stripes, and do her duty and her whole duty as a member of this Union. Let her brave people say to the President of the United States, "You are our Cheif Magistrate; the government you have in charge and are striving to save from dishonor and dismemberment is our government; your cause is indeed our cause; your battles are our battles: make room for us therefore in the ranks of your armies, that your triumph may be our triumph also."

Even as with the Father of us all I would plead for salvation, so my countrymen, as upon my very knees, would I plead with you for the life, aye for the life, of our great and beneficent institutions. But if the traitor's knife now at the throat of the republic is to do its work, and this government is fated to add yet another to that long line of sepulchres which whiten the highway of the past, then my heartfelt prayer to God is that it may be written in history, that the blood of its life was not found upon the skirts of Kentucky.

Full Account of McClellan's Victories.

CINCINNATI, July 16.—A special dispatch to the *Gazette*, dated on the field of battle, at Carrack's Ford, on the 14th, says: On the night of the 11th, the rebel army at Laurel Hill, under command of Brig. Gen. Robert S. Garnett, late a Major in the United States army, evacuated its camp in great haste, on hearing of Gen. McClellan's approach to Beverly, apparently hoping to pass Beverly before General McClellan's arrival, and thus escape the trap for them by a passage through the Cheat mountain pass.

The evacuation was discovered on the morning of the 12th, and pursuit was instantly ordered. By 10 o'clock the Indiana Ninth entered the camp on Laurel Hill, and found a large number of tents, a lot of flour, camp equipage and clothing, and several sick and wounded, with a note asking us to give them proper attention.

The whole road for twenty miles was strewn with baggage thrown from the wagons to facilitate their retreat.

The rebel army went within three miles of Beverly and there met the rebels flying from Rich mountain, and finding escape to Huttonsville impossible, all united and returned towards Laurel Hill, and took the road in the direction of St. Morris.

Gen. Morris' division pursued them for a mile or two beyond Leedsville that night, and halted from 11 till 3 in morning, when the advance resumed the pursuit and continued it all day, in spite of an incessant rain pouring down.

The rebel army left the pike and struck Cheat river and pursued the mountain road down the valley. Our advance, composed of the Fourteenth Ohio and Seventh and Ninth Indiana, pushed on, guided through the mountain gullies by tents, camp furniture, provisions and knapsacks, thrown from the rebel wagons to facilitate their flight.

Our troops forded Cheat river four times, and finally about 10 o'clock came up with the enemy's rear guard. The 14th Ohio advanced rapidly to the ford in which the enemy's wagons were standing, when suddenly the rebel army opened a furious fire on them with small arms and two rifled cannon from the bluff on the opposite side at Cheat river, where they had been concealed, but the fire, as usual, was too high to be effective.

The 14th regiment returned the fire with spirit. Meanwhile two pieces of Cleveland artillery came up and opened on the rebels, and the Ninth Indiana advanced to support the 14th Ohio regiment, left while the Seventh Indiana crossed the river between the two fires and came in on the enemy's right flank. The rebels then fled in great disorder leaving their finest piece of artillery.

At the next ford, a quarter of a mile further on, Gen. Garnett attempted to rally his forces, when the 7th Indiana came up in hot pursuit, and another brisk engagement ensued.—Gen. Garnett was finally shot dead, when his army fled in wild confusion towards St. George.

The Seventh Indiana pursued them a mile or two, but our forces were so exhausted with their forced march of twenty miles with but little rest from

WAR NEWS.

THE ADVANCE to FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE.

Enthusiasm of the Federal Army.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Another bloodless victory, another Secession village captured, without the firing of a gun, the rebels retreating in hot haste—the cavalry ordered to the front and pursuing for three miles without catching. Such is the history of the day at Fairfax Court House.

About 7 o'clock this morning the centre column, Col. Hunter, fairly took up the line of march for Fairfax, by the Leesburg turnpike, from their camps, between Bailey's Cross roads and the turnpike, a distance of 9 or 10 miles, Col. Burnside's brigade in advance.

The troops marched in the following order: A corps of skirmishers from the Rhode Island Regiments; the Rhode Island Battery; a siege Battery, under Lieut. Benjamin, consisting of four twenty pound rifled cannon, carrying three miles; the Rhode Island Regiments; the Second New Hampshire; the Seventy-first New York, forming Col. Burnside's Brigade; the fourteenth New York; Griffin's West Point Battery; eight companies of regular infantry, under Major Sykes, three hundred marines and five hundred cavalry; the Eighth New York, which, with the above, form Col. Porter's Brigade, joined the column at the Court House.

An hour or two before the general start, reconnoitering parties had been out in front, on both sides of the road. In the night the rebels had approached within 300 yards of the camps, but had fled before the skirmishers. The soldiers were full of fight, anxious to know how much further it was to the enemy, and occasionally breaking out into patriotic songs.

Gen. McDowell and staff were at the head of the column. The first sign of the enemy was some three or four miles from Fairfax, where trees had been felled for several rods, for the purpose of obstructing the road. They could not have been there a week, for the leaves were but slightly withered. Another obstruction of the same kind was put there on Saturday.

The column went round through a meadow up a steep hill a mile further, and the approach was cautiously made as it was the highest ground on the road, and there, if anywhere, it was thought would be resistance. For a moment there were signs of forming in line, but the usual absence of rebels became soon apparent. The alarm was caused by the driving in of a rebel force of two or three hundred men by our skirmishers. At nine or ten o'clock they went off in such a hurry as to leave their horse bags, from which our men fed their horses with corn.

About half a mile from the Court House, on the top of the first hill, an excellent position, was a line of fresh earthworks extending on both sides of the road for, perhaps, half a mile between the woods. The hitherto slope of the hill was cleared of trees and fences, as if to allow range to the artillery, but there were no guns, and no traces of guns, unless wheel tracks near one of the four embrasures be so interpreted.

More probably they were made by a wagon. The slight embankment was of earth, except at the embrasures, which were strengthened by sand bags, with the Confederate States or Quartermaster's Department of Virginia stamped upon them. There were abundant evidences that the works had been left in haste. Camp-kettles, hams, a little flour, and plenty of shovels and axes, make up the testimony. There were no ditches in front, which left them exposed to a flank movement.

Presently the troops were moving up a steep and narrow street, between broken down Virginia houses. It was hard even for officers to believe that this was Fairfax Court House already, as it proved. It was captured about 11 o'clock by three men—two Rhode Island skirmishers and a volunteer—who walked the whole length of the street alone, bowing to the few women who were in sight, and greeted with groans by negroes. At noon the head of the column marched up the street, cheering and singing, or with the bands playing the Star Spangled Banner.

The Secession flag on the Court House was soon hauled down, and several smaller ones taken. The first one to hoist the Stars and Stripes was Sergt. John Duffie, of Company C, Second Rhode Island Regiment, who waved it from the top of a barn. The Court House was soon crowned with the National flag.

Before the Second Brigade began to file up the street, the Cavalry were ordered to the front, and galloped at the top of their speed, carbines in hand, forward. They pursued the rebels 3 miles on the Centreville Road, and then gave up the chase, because there were no signs of the foe, and their horses were wearied.

It was ascertained that the rebels had left at about 9 o'clock this morning; that they were under the command of Gen. Bonham, late member of Congress from South Carolina, and were about 6,000 strong, consisting of South Carolina, Alabama and Georgia regiments. They had occupied six camps near the town, some tents, others in hastily constructed shanties.

The few persons who were to be found in town said that they had expected them to make a stand, having always asserted that there would be a battle, and that all who wished safety had better leave. But they formed on the hill behind the town only to turn tail the instant our columns came in sight, those of Gen. Tyler and Col. Heintzelman flanking them as the centre approached.

In the camps, as in their headquarters in town, were fresh evidences of hasty departure. In one were five quarters of fresh beef, eleven muskets; in all were spades, shovels, camp kettles, knapsacks and pistols in abundance. A number of tents were left entire, and the ropes which held others had been cut without pulling up the stakes. In one was a table set for the officers.

Sick soldiers were left in the hospital with nothing to eat; in the Quartermaster's rooms a medicine chest, the Quartermaster's mess chest, and plenty of excellent whiskey were left; the latter was a most striking proof of a rapid flight. In the knapsacks were very precious things, such as a letter from a wife to a husband enclosing a lock of hair, from a sister to a brother, asking him to "kill a Yankee for me." There were also maps of various parts of Virginia. In some were letters even enclosing money.

The Confederate mail bag stolen from the United States was made a prize of by Col. Burnside. As for the town, it looked like a deserted village; hardly any persons but women and negroes were to be seen. The houses, some of them looking as if the village had seen better days, were shut up and scarcely anything was to be had for love or money. Tea and coffee have, we were informed by a female resident, been unknown for a long time, and of other things there appeared to be no superfluity.

The Court House itself, which was where Gen. Washington's business was transacted, looks like a Yankee academy on the exterior. Within it is not so capacious nor convenient; many a police justice North would regard the room, as it now appears, as beneath him. One of the Rhode Island regiments camped on the grounds of Dr. Gunnell, and made themselves soon acquainted with his ice-house, bee-hives, garden-beds and running chickens.

We regret to say that several deserted buildings were broken into and pillaged, and that six, mostly barns, on the outskirts of the town, were burned, some by Secessionists and some by our troops, on the rumor that a Union man had been shot from one them; the officers tried to prevent these excesses by setting guards at the house, but in a number of cases they were too late; the arrangements should have been made beforehand, and Gen. McDowell should see to it that these things are not repeated.

There is this to be said, however, that so far as our observation extended, only deserted houses were touched, and the soldiers might well infer from the fact of leaving that the owners were rebels. Many of them were touched less for love of plunder than from a desire for trophies. A cannon was fired at a party of rebels who were scouting, from Gen. Tyler's column, between eight and nine o'clock. This is supposed to have been the first alarm given, and was soon followed by the retreat. Three of our men were slightly wounded.

We understand that a carefully drawn topographical map, prepared by a clerk now employed in the War Department, was found in one of the buildings. Among the civilians who entered Fairfax with the army, was a daughter of Thurlow Weed, who bore away a Secession flag, and other trophies. Among the members of Congress who were there were Senator Lane, of Indiana, and Colfax, Verree, Nixon, Frank, Porter, and Washburne of Illinois, of the House. Mr. Verree brought home an empty sand bag, with the words, "The Confederate States," printed upon it which he presented to Gen. Mansfield, to be given by him to Gen. Scott, as one of the many trophies of this bloodless victory.

Most of the column of the centre rested for the night at Fairfax. A portion of that and of Gen. Tyler's pushed on three miles toward Centreville, where it is thought they will make a stand, as the position is a strong one.

It is doubtful whether the army will at present move beyond Manassas Junction. The force of Gen. McDowell in the advance is believed, on excellent authority, to be 35,000 men; 6,000 were in the column of the centre.

Gen. Scott will not leave the city to-night, as reported, but holds himself in readiness to join the march if any disaster should make his presence necessary. It is believed that the army can be in Richmond in five days, if it do not tarry at Manassas.

No apprehension is entertained from the batteries at Manassas Junction.—The nine 64 pounders, with the James projectiles, with a range of four miles, would soon dismount or silence the light metal of their batteries.

Sixty-five of the sixty-seven who deserted from the Garibaldi Guard returned, very penitent, to the camp of the regiment last night, just after the army moved toward Fairfax. They will be re-equipped immediately, and sent to join the regiment at Manassas.

The spirit of the troops who are in advance to Richmond is most exultant. The enthusiasm broke out, on their march, in national airs, floating in full strains upon the tempered air of a July day, cooled by the Northern winds and rains of the last week.—"Yankee Doodle," "Dixie," "Ain Rhein," and the "Marseillaise," mingled in the chorus of the races who strike for freedom at the capital of Richmond. Everybody here is buoyant and joyful.

THE FORWARD MOVEMENT.

A BATTLE AT BULL'S RUN.

A Spirited Fight with Masked Batteries.

CENTREVILLE, Va., July 18—Evening.—The first engagement of any character in Eastern Virginia, during this campaign, took place at Bull Run, four miles south of Centreville, this afternoon.

Gen. Tyler's division encamped last night a few miles east of Centreville, and this morning proceeded towards that point. Centreville was passed in safety, and the troops turned from the Little River turnpike road to the Manassas road. On the road, information was received that a masked battery was placed on the left of the road ahead, and Col. Richardson, in command of the fourth Brigade, was ordered to reconnoitre, while the remainder of the division remained in the vicinity of Centreville.

Colonel Richardson proceeded with three companies of the Massachusetts First. They passed across an open ravine and again entered the road, which was densely surrounded by woods when they were received by a raking fire from the left killing a number of the advance. They gallantly sustained their position, and covered the retreat of a brass cannon of Sherman's battery, the horses having been completely disabled by the fire, until relieved by the Michigan Second and New York Twelfth, when they fell back.

The Federal forces then took a position on the top of a hill. Two rifled cannon were planted in front, supported by Captain Brackett's company B, of the Second Cavalry, with a line of infantry composed of the Michigan Second and the New York Twelfth, some distance in the rear. A steady fire was kept up on both sides in this position.

The rebels had two batteries of eight pieces in a position commanding the road. They used their guns well, except that they fired sometimes too high; but were gallantly faced by our troops. They did not reply to our regular fire for half an hour, during which time they were receiving large reinforcements. In the meantime Col. Richardson's brigade reconnoitred the woods.

While the troops were again thus advancing they were met with a raking fire. Our guns were again put in position, and poured grape and canister among the enemy until the supply was exhausted. These guns were commanded by Captain Ayers. Gen. Tyler commanded in person and acted gallantly. Captain Ayers, of the artillery, lost one man killed and three wounded.

Several of the pieces were disabled. The New York Twelfth suffered next to the Massachusetts First.

At half-past four o'clock, General Tyler ordered the troops to retire, it being necessary to relieve Captain Brackett's cavalry, which had done the most effective service.

The day was exceedingly hot, and the horses thirsting for water, which could only be obtained at Centreville. Only about 1000 of our troops were at any time engaged. The rebel force is estimated at 4000.

Col. Wilcox's division, including the Zouaves, moved from Fairfax Station, to-night, to flank the enemy.

This battery is thought to be one of a line of batteries, from Acotink Creek to Manassas Junction.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—A gentleman just arrived from Centreville, which he left at six o'clock this morning, reports all quiet during the night, and no movement anticipated at that time to take place to-day. The only alarm during the night was by the firing of the pickets.

It is ascertained that about twenty were killed and wounded yesterday at Bull Run.

The rebels are still in possession of the batteries and it is expected that they will make a stand at that point.

Col. Wilcox's brigade arrived at Centreville, from Fairfax Station last night.

The Federal forces lie over to-day to reconnoitre, and the attack of the batteries is expected to-morrow.

A negro, who has arrived from the rebels, reports that his master, Col. Fontaine, of Warrenton, was killed, together with a large number of rebels. This statement is corroborated by a member of the Massachusetts First, who was in the engagement.

The list of killed on our side is not yet made out.

Later from Bull Run.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Col. Richardson, member of Congress from Illinois, arrived here at 2 o'clock P. M. from the seat of war. Up to the time he left, (eight o'clock this morning,) there had been no general fight since 6 o'clock last evening. There were, however, occasional shots by skirmishers on both sides.

General McDowell informed Colonel Richardson that he should first examine the location of the enemy's batteries and their extent before again engaging the enemy.

General McDowell thinks that forty will cover the number killed and wounded, and of these three were killed, twenty-nine wounded, and the remainder missing.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Hon. John A. McClernand, of the House of Representatives, left Gen. McDowell's headquarters at Centreville this morning at 9 o'clock, and brought the official report of the battle at Bull's Run yesterday. He arrived here this afternoon.

He reports that last night after the firing had ceased, General Schenck's brigade proceeded up the Gainesville road, with a view to flank the positions of the three most prominent batteries at the Junction, as well as to intercept the downward passage of any trains with reinforcements from the upper valley.

The confederates who fought our troops at the Run are supposed to be those who were driven back from the various points between Fairfax Court House and Centreville, in addition to a reinforcement of five regiments which were brought up from Manassas Junction during the action, which continued about five hours.

Despite the various rumors of the condition of affairs at the close of yesterday, it may be characterized as a dawn battle; there being no decided result. The Confederates now here showed themselves during the battle, they being altogether concealed by woods ravines, and entrenchments, from which they directed their fire.

The members of the House who witnessed the fight were Messrs. McClernand, Richardson, Lovejoy, and Logan, of Illinois; Noell, of Missouri; Dunn of Indiana and ex Representative Howard of New York. It is Colonel McClernand's belief, from what he ascertained while at the seat of war, that the Confederates had yesterday upwards of 50,000 men at the Junction, or who could be there concentrated.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Up to 1 o'clock nothing of peculiar interest had been learned from the seat of war. Gen. McDowell was reconnoitering.

Reinforcements were sent over into Virginia to-day.

The indications are that Gen. McDowell is acting with caution and deliberation, preliminary to a renewal of the conflict.

Fifteen rebels captured at Bull Run on Thursday have been brought to the city under a strong guard.

WASHINGTON, July 20, 4 P. M.—Two messengers who have just come in from Centreville, report that up to two o'clock this morning no fighting had occurred, nor would any take place to-day.

Gen. McDowell was reconnoitering. A force of rebels estimated at twenty thousand could be seen by field glasses. They were in front of Manassas.

The number of killed and wounded does not exceed what was reported at first. Fourteen killed. Fifty of the wounded soldiers are located in a stone Church near Centreville. Medicines and necessaries for the wounded were sent down this morning.

One house was burned at Centreville, yesterday.

At sundown, last evening, the rebels held the ground of the late battle.

Several members of the House of Representatives and Senators, left this morning for the seat of war, in anticipation of witnessing a battle to-morrow.

The Secretary of War went down to-day, but will return again this evening.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

Loss Heavy on Both Sides.

Details of the Battle.

WASHINGTON, Midnight, July 21.—A most severe battle was fought to-day at Bull's Run bridge. The conflict was desperate, lasting over nine hours. The programme, as stated in the first despatch, was carried out until the troops met with a succession of masked batteries, which were attacked with vigor and success.

Our troops advanced as follows:—Col. Richardson proceeded on the left with four regiments of the Fourth Brigade, to hold the battery hill on the Warrenton road, in the vicinity of the ground where the last battle was fought. The flank movements have been previously described. Schneck's and Sherman's brigades, of Tyler's division, advanced by the Warrenton road, while Heintzelman's and Hunter's division took the fork of the Warrenton road, to move between Bull's Run and Manassas Junction. Colonel Key's brigade remained at Centreville.

Information was received by Gen. Tyler's command of the existence of the enemy's battery commanding the road. Our troops were then formed in battle array. The Second New York and the Second Ohio on the left, the — Ohio and Second Wisconsin, and Seventy-ninth, Thirteenth, and Sixty-ninth New York on the right.—Col. Miles' division followed in the rear.

The first range gun was fired by Sherman's battery, at ten minutes to seven. The rebels did not return his shot until an hour and a half afterwards. When Col. Hunter's division came up the battle became general.—The latter's movement to gain the enemy's rear, was almost a success.

The enemy's position was opened on by several of Captain Carlisle's howitzers, followed by slight skirmishing. The rebels rapidly received reinforcements from Manasses Junction, after the attack was opened. The battle consisted in a succession of fires from masked batteries, which opened in every direction. When one was silenced its place was supplied by two, and in the daring charges of our infantry in unmasking them.

The 2d Ohio and 2d New York Militia were marched, by flank, through the woods by a new made road, within a mile of the main road, when they came on a battery of eight guns, with four regiments flanked in the rear.—Our men were immediately ordered to lie down on either side of the road in order to allow two pieces of artillery to pass through to attack the work, when this battery opened upon us and killed, on the third round, Lieutenant Dempsey, of Co. G, New York 2d, and Wm. Maxwell a drummer, also seriously wounding several others.

Our troops were kept for fifteen or twenty minutes under a galling fire, not being able to exchange shots with the enemy, although within a stone's throw of their batteries. They succeeded in retiring in regular order and with their battery.

The most gallant charge of the day was made by the New York 69th, 79th and 13th, who rushed upon one of the batteries, firing, as they proceeded, with perfect ecluat, and attacking it at the bayonet's point.

The yell of triumph seemed to carry all before it. They found that the rebels had abandoned the battery, taking only one gun; but this success was acquired only after a serious loss of life, in which the 69th were the greatest sufferers, and it was reported that the Lieut. Colonel was among the first killed. The Zouaves also distinguished themselves by their spirited assaults on the batteries at the point of the bayonet, but it is feared that their loss is immense.

Up to 3 o'clock P. M., it was generally understood that we had hemmed in the enemy entirely, and that they were gradually retiring; that Hunter had driven them back in the rear; that Heintzelman's command was meeting with every success; and that it required but the reserve of Tyler's division to push on to Manassas Junction.

A Mississippi soldier was taken prisoner by Hasbrouck, of the Wisconsin Second. He turned out to be Brigade Quartermaster Pryor, a cousin of Roger A. Pryor. He was captured with his horses by accident riding into our lines. He discovered himself by remarking to Hasbrouck, "We are getting badly cut to pieces." "What regiment do you belong to?" asked Hasbrouck. "The Nineteenth Mississippi" was the answer. "Then you are my prisoner," said Hasbrouck.

From the statements of this prisoner, it appears that our artillery has created great havoc among the rebels, of whom there is from thirty thousand to forty thousand in the field, under the command of Beauregard, while they have a reserve of seventy-five thousand at the Junction.

He describes an officer most prominent in the fight, distinguished from the rest by his white horse as Jeff. Davis. He confirms the previous report of a negro regiment in the rebel ranks, but says it is difficult to get them into proper discipline in battle array.

The position of the enemy extended in three lines in the form of a triangle, the apex fronting the centre of our column. The area seems to have been filled with masked batteries.

At seven o'clock this evening guns were still heard firing at short intervals.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER MAY 28th, 1860.

Two passenger trains leave Harrisburg Daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 8.00 A. M., and 3.15 P. M., for Philadelphia, arriving there at 1.25 P. M. and 8.15 P. M.

Returning, leave Philadelphia at 8.00 A. M., and 3.30 P. M., arriving at Harrisburg at 12.45 noon and 8.30 P. M.

Fares: To Philadelphia, No. 1 Cars, $3.25; No. 2 (no seats) train $2.70)

Fares: To Reading, $1.60 and $1.20

At Reading, connect with Trains for Pottsville, Minersville Tamaqua Columbia, &c.

Four trains leave Reading for Philadelphia daily, at 6 A. M., 10.45 A. M., 12.30 noon and 3.45 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia for Reading at 8.00 A. M., 1.00 P. M., 3.30 P. M., and 5.00 P. M.

Fares: Reading to Philadelphia, $2.75 and $1.45.

The morning train from Harrisburg connects at Reading with up train for Wilkesbarre, Pittston and Scranton.

For through tickets and other information apply to

J. J. CLYDE,
General Agent

July 18 1861

The Latest News.

Terrible Defeat of our Army!

Sherman's, Carlisle's and the West Point Battery Taken!

The Army Falling Back on Washington!

Federal Loss Twenty-Five Hundred to Three Thousand!

THE REBEL ARMY 90,000 STRONG!

Late and Disastrous Details.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—After the latest information was received from Centreville, at half past seven o'clock, last night, a series of events took place in the intensest degree disastrous.

Many confused statements are prevalent, but enough is known to warrant the statement that we have suffered in a degree which has cast gloom over the remnant of the army and excited the deepest melancholy throughout Washington.

The carnage has been tremendously heavy on both sides, and on ours is represented as frightful.

We were advancing and taking the masked batteries gradually but surely, driving the enemy toward Manassas Junction, when the enemy seemed to be reinforced by General Johnston and immediately commenced driving us back, when a panic among our troops suddenly occurred and a regular stampede took place.

It is thought that Gen. McDowell undertook to make a stand at or about Centreville, but the panic was so fearful that the whole army became confused, and it was impossible to check them either at Centreville or Fairfax Court House.

Gen. McDowell intended to make another stand at Fairfax Court House, but our forces being in full retreat, he could not accomplish the object.

Beyond Fairfax C. H. the retreat was kept up until the men reached the regular encampments, a portion of whom returned to them, but a still larger portion coming inside of the line of entrenchments.

A large number of the troops in their retreat *fell on the wayside from exhaustion*, and scattered along the entire route all the way from Fairfax C. H. The road from Bull Run to Centreville was strewed with knapsacks, arms, etc. Some of the troops deliberately threw away their guns and appurtenances, the better to facilitate their travel.

Gen. McDowell was in the rear at the retreat, exerting himself to rally his men, but with only partial effect. The latter part of the army, it is said, made their retreat in good order. He was completely exhausted, having slept but *little for three nights*. His orders on the field did not at all times reach those for whom they were intended.

It is supposed that the forces sent against our troops consisted, according to a prisoner's statement, of about 30,000 men, including a large number of cavalry. He further says, that owing to the reinforcements from Richmond, Strasburg, and other points, the enemy's effective force was 9 ,0 0 men.

According to the statement of the Fire Zouaves, they have only about two hundred men left from the slaughter, while the Sixty-ninth New York and other Regiments have suffered frightfully in killed and wounded.

Sherman's, Carlisle's and the West Point Batteries were taken by the enemy, and the eight 32 pound rifled cannon, the latter being too cumbrous to move. They were left two miles the other side of Centreville.

Such of the wounded as were brought to Centreville Hospital were left there, after having their wounds properly dressed.

The panic was so great that the attempt to rally them to a stand at Centreville was *entirely in vain*. If a firm stand had been made there, our troops would have been reinforced and much disaster prevented.

Gen. McDowell was thus foiled in his well arranged plans.

It is supposed that all the provision trains belonging to the United States Government were saved. Some regimental wagons were overturned by accident or the wheels came off, and had therefore to be abandoned. Large droves of cattle were saved by being driven back in the advance of the retreat.

It is supposed here that Gen. Mansfield will take command of the fortifications on the other side of the river, which are able, it is said by military engineers, to hold them against any force the enemy may bring. Large rifled cannons and mortars are being rapidly sent over and mounted.

An officer just from Virginia at half past ten reports that the road from Centreville to the Potomac is strewed with stragglers. The troops are resuming the occupation of the fortifications and entrenchments on the line of the Potomac.

Col. Marston of a New Hampshire regiment, reached here this morning. He was wounded. Col. Heitzelman was also wounded in the wrist.

In addition to those reported yesterday, it is said that Col. Wilcox, the commander of a brigade, was killed.—Also, Capt. McCook, brother of Col. McCook, of Ohio.

The city this morning is in the most intense excitement. Wagons are continually arriving, bringing dead and wounded. Soldiers are relating to greedy listeners the probable events of last night and early this morning.

Both telegraphic and steamboat communications with Alexandria are suspended to-day to the public.

The greatest alarm exists throughout the city, especially among the female portion of the population.

The Retreat from Manassas.

The Origin of the Panic.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The following is an account of the inauguration of the panic which receives unusual interest from the subsequent events.

All our military operations went on swimmingly, and Col. Alexander was about erecting a pontoon across Bull Run, the enemy were seemingly in full retreat, and their batteries being unmasked one after another, when a terrific consternation broke out among the teamsters who had incautiously advanced immediately after the body of the army lined the Warrenton road. Their consternation was shared in by numerous civilians who were on the ground, and for a time it seemed as if the whole army was in retreat.

Many baggage wagons were emptied of their contents, and the horses galloped across the open fields. All the fences were torn down to allow them a more rapid retreat. For a time a perfect panic prevailed, which communicated itself to the vicinity of Centreville, and every available conveyance was seized upon by agitated civilians.

The wounded soldiers on the roadside cried for assistance, but the alarm was so great that numbers were passed by.

Several similar alarms occurred on previous occasions when a change of batteries rendered necessary the retirement of the artillery on our part, and it is most probable that the alarm was owing to the same fact.

The reserve force at Centreville was immediately brought up and marched in double quick step.

When our courier left, at half past four o'clock, P. M., it was in the midst of this excitement. Two new masked batteries had been opened by the rebels on the left flank, and that portion of the division had had its lines broken and demanded immediate reinforcements. The right was in good order.

The battery erected on the hillside directly opposite the main battery of the enemy, was doing good execution, and additional guns were being mounted.

On his arrival at Fairfax Court House, our courier was overtaken by the Government messengers, who reported that our army was in full retreat towards Centreville. They were followed by less agitated parties, who stated that the report of the retreat was owing to the fact that the alarm among the teamsters had communicated itself to the volunteers, and even in some instances to the regulars, and the lines were thus broken, and that a retirement of our forces across Bull Run was rendered necessary.

Crowds of carriages and baggage wagons came rushing down the road. The telegraph office was closed against all private business, and in an hour the alarm had communicated all along the road to Washington.

VERY LATEST!

WASHINGTON, July 22, P. M.—The Rhode Island Battery was taken by the rebels at the bridge across Bull Run, where their retreat was cut off, all their horses being killed. It is reported that the rebel Black Horse Cavalry made an attack on the rear of the retreating army, when the latter turned and fired, killing all but six of the party. The New York Seventy first lost about half of their men.

It is possible that the number killed and wounded is magnified by the large number who are missing. The lowest estimate may be placed at from 4,000 to 5,000.

It was known to our troops at the time of the battle, yesterday, that Johnston had formed a connection with Beauregard on the night of the first action at Bull Run. Our men could distinctly hear the cars coming into Manassas Junction, and the cheers with which the rebels hailed their newly arriving comrades.

They knew the enemy was our superior in numbers, and in their position. These facts were further confirmed by prisoners taken, deserters and spies, but these facts were probably not known at Washington, and the officers in leading our men into action only obeyed orders.

Gen. Schenck, as well as the other field officers, acted admirably.

Nine o'clock, p. m.—The estimated number of killed and wounded in the battle of yesterday is gradually decreasing by arrivals from the woods and surrounding country. Six hundred of the Ellsworth Zouaves have actually returned.

[We have no doubt the official report of killed and wounded will greatly decrease the number reported by telegraph. There has been no report of the number killed and wounded on the side of the rebels. Their loss must also be great.]

NEW AIR LINE ROUTE TO NEW YORK.

SHORTEST IN DISTANCE AND QUICKEST IN TIME

BETWEEN THE TWO CITIES OF NEW YORK AND HARRISBURG VIA READING, ALLENTOWN AND EASTON.

MORNING EXPRESS, West, leaves New York at 6 A. M., arrives at Harrisburg at 12.15 noon, only 6¼ hours between the two cities.

MAIL LINE leaves New York at 12.00 noon, and arrives at Harrisburg at 8.30 P. M.

MORNING MAIL LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg at 8.00 A. M., arriving at New York at 4.30 P. M.

AFTERNOON EXPRESS LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg at 1.45 P. M., arriving at New York at 9 0 P. M.

Connections are made at Harrisburg at 1 0 P. M., with the Passenger Trains in each direction on the Pennsylvania Cumberland Valley and Northern Central Railroad.

All trains connect at Reading with trains for Pottsville and Philadelphia, and at Allentown for Munch Chunk, Easton &c.

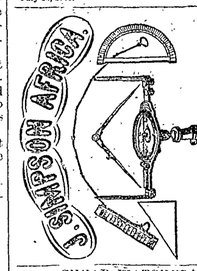
No change of Passenger Cars or Baggage between New York and Harrisburg by the 6:00 A. M. Line from New York or the the 1.45 P. M. from Harrisburg.

For beauty of scenery, and speed comfort and accommodation, this route presents superior inducements to the traveling public.

Fare between New York and Harrisburg five dollars.—For tickets and other information apply to

J. J. CLYDE, General Agent, Harrisburg.

July 18, 1860.



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OFFICE, HILL STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHEAP WATCHES!

CHEAP WATCHES!!

JACOB LADOMUS,

NO. 618, MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

Has on hand and is constantly receiving large assortments of *American, English, and Swiss Watches*, which he will sell at lower prices than ever offered.

J. L. would call particular attention to the celebrated KEYSTONE WATCH which for accuracy of time and durability, and less liability of getting out of order, is superior to any other imported watch, made at anything like the same cost. Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, of all styles and patterns.

—ALSO—

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles

with glasses for all sights, with PATENT, as well as the old style frames. All goods sold at my establishment are warranted to be as represented and satisfaction guaranteed to all purchasers, at No. 618, Market Street, Corner of Sixth.

(Sept. 19, 1860.-1y.

COME TO THE NEW STORE FOR CHEAP BARGAINS.

NEW GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY

C. LONG

Informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has opened a new Grocery and Confectionery Store in the basement, under Gutman & Co.'s Clothing Store, in the Diamond, and would most respectfully request a share of public patronage. His stock consists of all kinds of the

BEST GROCERIES,

CONFECTIONERIES, &c., &c.

Fish can be had at wholesale or retail.

ICE CREAM will be furnished regularly to parties and individuals, at his room.

Huntingdon, Sept. 24, 1860.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES,
THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES,
THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES,

A VALUABLE BOOK,

For sale at LEWIS' Book Store.

EVERYBODY'S LAWYER,
EVERYBODY'S LAWYER,
EVERYBODY'S LAWYER,

A VALUABLE BOOK,

For sale at LEWIS' Book Store.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR,
THE FAMILY DOCTOR,
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A VALUABLE BOOK,

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LONGSTRETH ON THE HONEY BEE,
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A VALUABLE BOOK,

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DOWNING on FRUIT and FRUIT TREES,
DOWNING on FRUIT and FRUIT TREES,
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A VALUABLE BOOK,

For sale at LEWIS' Book Store.

ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY.—ROGER C. MCGILL, manufacturer of all kinds of castings, large and rolling mill, grist and saw mill, threshing machine, sled and sleigh soles, wagon boxes, stoves of various kinds, kettles, plough shears to suit all kinds of ploughs; also, car wheels and railroad work, and has a new and improved plough that renders satisfaction to all farmers that have used them. I will keep all kinds of plough shears and ploughs at Messrs. Fisher & McMurtrie's, Huntingdon, and at Mr. George Eby's, Mill Creek, and will fill all orders promptly. The farmers will save money by getting shears and ploughs of McGILL at the foundry head-quarters, the place to buy cheap. All kinds of produce, old metal and lumber, taken in exchange.—Bring the pay and save ten per cent.

R. C. McGILL.

Alexandria, March 7, 1860.

MUSIC THE CYTHARA—The Presbyterian Psalmodist—The Shawm—The Jubilee—Hunten's and Bentley's enlarged and improved instructors—Weiland's New and Improved Method for the Guitar—Leland's Accordeon, Violin and Flute Instructors—Winner's and Howe's Violin Instructors—Bellak's Melodeon Instructor—Butrowes' Piano-Forte Primer—do. Thorough-Bass Primer—Howe's Drawing Room Dances—The Chorus Glee Book—Tara's Harp, for sale at

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READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in Dollars and Cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

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PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

Medical Advice given gratis, by this Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge.

Valuable Reports on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the new Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, Dr. J. SKILLEN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HARTWELL, *President.*

GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.*

Dec. 19, 1860.-1y.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!!

A FRESH ARRIVAL

AT

CHRIST. LONG'S.

ALL HIS STOCK IS FRESH AND PRIME.

CALL AND SEE.

H. T. WHITE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Jan. 2, 1861-tf.

BENJ. JACOBS

IS ON HAND

WITH

NEW GOODS,

FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER.

He has received a fine assortment of DRY GOODS for the Spring and Summer season, comprising a very extensive assortment of

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

DRY GOODS in general,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

For Men and Boys

GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &c. &c.

The public generally are requested to call and examine the goods—and his prices.

As I am determined to sell my Goods, all who call may expect bargains.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *at the Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 2, 1861.

PROPOSALS

Will be received by the subscriber for mining and delivering into cars the coal from the Powelton and Bacon Collieries, for one year, ending March first, 1862.

The coal to be delivered at so much per ton, of 2240 lbs, as aforesaid, in the best marketable condition, free from slate, and other impurities, in such quantities and of such description as may be designated by the orders of the sub-editor.

The contractor will be provided with such mining tools and implements, mules, horses, &c., as may be on the premises, a valuation of which will be made at the time possession is given, the amount of which valuation to be accounted for at the expiration of the contract.

A good store will be provided. A moderate rent will be charged for houses

The mines to be worked subject to such mining engineer as the lessee may provide. For further information apply to

ROBT. HARE POWELL,
No. 104 Walnut Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Feb. 20, 1861.-tf.

SOUND ON THE

BOOT & SHOE QUESTION.

LEVI WESTBROOK

Has just opened the best assortment of Goods in his line, ever brought to Huntingdon. His stock of BOOTS and SHOES for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys and Children, comprises all the latest fashions, and manufactured of the best materials.

Also, a fine assortment of HATS for men, Boys and Children. HOSE in great variety for Gentlemen, Ladies, Misses and Children. CARPET BAGS, SUSPENDERS, GARTERS, FANS, &c. &c.

ALSO,

SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS, MOROCCO, LASTS and SHOE FINDINGS generally.

Thankful for past favors, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Boots and Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen, repaired and made to order.

Huntingdon, April 24, 1861

COAL OIL!! COAL OIL!!!

James A. Brown sells the *genuine* "PORTLAND KEROSENE," or COAL OIL, *clear as water.*

This is the only kind of oil that gives *entire satisfaction* as an agent for light.

Beware of counterfeits and colored carbon oils. They emit an offensive smell and smoke.

A large variety also of

COAL OIL LAMPS.

Chimneys, Globes, Wicks, Burners, Shades, &c., &c., sold at the very lowest prices, at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon, Pa.

and BAILEY'S FIXTURES.

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

THE best display and largest variety of all kinds of Goods, can always be found at the store of

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BOOTS and SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town, at

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BLANK BOOKS,

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